

126 N. Galvez Street
New Orleans, La.
March 19th, 1945.

Dear Mr. Manley,

The last time I saw you, you asked me if I knew where you could find a Catcher, well you did not realize that you were talking to one of the smartest in the game then and I did not realize that I could get away from my job for the summer until the other day. Now in this day in time a ball player can't be passed up. Now I can run, hit and think and my arm is good again. I can also trot that outfield and fill in ~~anywhere~~ when needed. Abe don't miss this chance.

I am working out here in New Orleans but is not connected with the Cubans, I can report to you at once and you have your manager look me over.

Now don't take anybody's word about me, because I have made a lot of enemies in Baseball because I stood for principle and character. Let me know where you are training and If I don't look good you can rest assured that you will not be out of anything. I have some knowledge of a couple of young pitchers hidden in New York that have been recommended to me by friends who know my ability and as soon as I get the addresses I will let you know their whereabouts.

Let me hear from you today because I am sending out feelers ~~else~~ where at the same time.

Your friend

Nat Trammell
Nat Trammell

Name

125th / - 100

Team - Saturday Sluggo
Park Duncan Park

time

space for white

price 60 cts

reserv.
